THE BOSTON CAMERATA
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A Medieval Christmas: Hodie Christus Natus Est
Boston Area December 2021

TEXTS and TRANSLATIONS

_Uterus hodie virginis floruit_
Nec matrem dum gignit libido torruit
Que virgo permanens virum aborruit
_O partus mirabilis_

De radice lesse virga progreditur
Et de virgule flos Christus exoritus
Cuius in Libano cedrus extollitur
_O partus mirabilis_

Hic flos davitico signatus calamo
Et sponsus regio procedens talamo
Celesti seculum perunxit balsamo
_O partus mirabilis_

_Hic flos est in Syon rosa nec aruit_
Et in Jerusalem lilium conduit
Utrisque genera cruce composuit
_O partus mirabilis_

_Adest Sponsus_ qui est Christus
vigilate, virgines!
pro adventu cuius gaudent et gaudebunt homines.

_Venit enim liberare gentium origins, quas per primam sibi matrem subjugarunt demones._

_Hic est Adam qui secundus per prophetam dicitur,_
_Per quem scelus primi Ade a nobis diluitur._

_Hic peependit ut celesti_

**Today the womb of the virgin has flourished,**
she conceived and became a mother without lust,
she who refrained from knowing man by remaining a virgin.
_O wonderful birth._

From the root of Jesse a shoot has sprouted
and from that small shoot is born a flower, Christ,
which prospers like a cedar in Lebanon.
_O wonderful birth._

This flower, spoken of in the writings of David,
is as a bridegroom coming out of the royal thalamus,
anointing the world with heavenly balm.
_O wonderful birth._

(Translation: Anne Azéma)

_The bridegroom is here. He is Christ._
- _Stay awake, you maidens!_
Mankind rejoices, and shall rejoice,
at his coming.

He comes to free
the sources of nations,
which the devils had enslaved
by our first mother.

He is the one whom the prophet
calls the second Adam,
by whom the first Adam’s crime
is cleansed from us.

He hung on the cross
patrie nos redderet
to return us to our heavenly home,
ac de parte inimici
and to lead us away
liberos nos traheret.
free from the faction of the adversary.

Venit sponsus, qui nostrorum
The bridegroom is coming
seclerum piacula
who by death washed away
morte lavit atque crucis
the penalty of our sins
sustulit patibula.
and endured the cross.

(Oiet Virgines, aiso que vos dirum:
(Listen, maidens, to what we shall tell you:
aisset presen que vos comandarum –
and do at once what I shall command you!
attendet un espos, Iesu salvaire a nom:
Wait for the bridegroom, Jesus the Saviour is his name.
Gaire noi dormet!
Don’t fall asleep!
Aisel espos que vos hor attendet!
The bridegroom whom you await is here!

Aisel espos que vos hor attendet
He came on earth for your sins,
venit en terra per los vostres pechet,
was born of the Virgin in Bethlehem,
de la virgine en Betleem fo net,
was washed and baptized in the Jordan River.
e flum Iorda lavet e bateet.

Don’t fall asleep!

E ais les aiso que vos venimus
He was beaten, mocked, abused,
egre leal desnent e laideniet,
Lifted up on the cross and crucified;
sus e la crot batut e claufiget,
he was placed in the tomb.
eu monumen desoenterrer e pauset.

Don’t fall asleep!

E resors es! la scriptura o dii.
And he rose – the scripture tells it!
Gabriels soi, eu [m’a] trames aici;
I am Gabriel: he sent me here;
attendet lo, que ia venra praici!
Wair for him: he shall come soon.
Gaire noi dormet!
The bridegroom whom you await is here!
Aisel espos que vos hor attendet!

Nos virgines que ad vos venimus
We maidens who are approaching you
negligenter oleum fudimus:
have spilt our oil carelessly:
ad vos orare, sorores, cupimus
sisters, we want to appeal to you
ut ad illas quibus nos credimus –
as the ones in whom we trust -
dolentas, chaitivas, trop i aven dormit!
we, wretched in our grief, have slept too long!

Nos comites huius itineris
We are your companions on this journey
et sorores eiusdem generis;
and sisters of the same blood;
quamvis male contigit miseris
though things have turned out badly for us, pitiful,
potestis nos reddere superis!
you can restore us to the place on high!

We maidens who are approaching you
have spilt our oil carelessly:
sisters, we want to appeal to you
as the ones in whom we trust -
we, wretched in our grief, have slept too long!

We are your companions on this journey
and sisters of the same blood;
though things have turned out badly for us, pitiful,
you can restore us to the place on high!

(Translation by permission, Lawrence Rosenwald)
dolentas, chaitivas, trop i aven dormit!

Partimini lumen lampadibus,
pie sitis insipientibus,
pulse ne nos simus a foribus

doletas, chaitivas, trop i aven dormit!

[...]

Amen dico vos ignosco
Nam caretis lumine.
Quo qui pergunt procul pergunt
hujus aule limine.
Alet chaitivas!
Alet malaureas!
A tot jorns mais vos so penas livreas
En en enfer ora seret menais.
Dolentas, chaitivas!
Trop i avetz dormit. [...]

Verbum Patris Humanatur, O, O!
dum puella salutatur, O, O!
salutata fecundatur
viri nescia.
Ey, ey, eya, nova gaudia!

Novus modus geniture, O, O!
sed excedens vim nature, O, O!
dum unitur creature
creans omnia.
Ey, ey, eya, nova gaudia!

Audi partem preter morem, O, O!
virgo parit salvatorem, O, O!
creatura creatorem,
patrem filia.
Ey, ey, eya, nova gaudia!

In parente salvatoris, O, O!
non est parens nostri moris, O, O!
virgo parit, nec pudoris
marcent lilia.
Ey, ey, eya, nova gaudia!

Homo Deus nobis datur, O, O!

we, wretched in our grief, have slept too long!

Share with us the light from your lamps,
take pity on us – we have been foolish -
lest we be driven from the gates
when the bridegroom calls you to your places.

Amen I say, I know you not,
for you have no light:
those who lose it must go far
from the threshold of this court.

Away with you, wretches,
away with you, luckless ones:
for ever more suffering shall be your lot!
Into hell you shall now be led!

The word of the father is made man,
while a maiden is greeted;
the greeted one is fruitful
without knowledge of man.

Hear of a birth beyond precedent:
a virgin hath given birth to the savior,
the creature bears the Creator,
the daughter, the Father.

In the savior’s birth
there is no parent of our kind:
a maiden gives birth,
nor do the lilies of her chastity wither.

The God-Man is given us,
datus nobis demonstratur, O, O!
dum pax terris nuntiatur,
celis gloria.
Ey, ey, eya, nova gaudia!

**Judea et Jerusalem**

nolite timere: cras egrediemini,
et Dominus erit vobiscum, alleluia
Gloria Patri et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper,
Et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

**Judea and Jerusalem**

be not afraid. Set out tomorrow
and the Lord shall be with you, alleluia.
Glory to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be,
World without end. Amen.

**Dominus veniet,**

occurrete illi, dicentes:
Magnum principium, et regni ejus non erit finis:
Deus, fortis, dominator,
principes pacis, alleluia, alleluia

**The Lord will come,**
go to meet him, saying:
His kingdom is great and will never end;
He is God the Mighty One, the ruler,
the prince of Peace, Alleluia, alleluia

**Lux refugiet**
de supernis edita
Adest dies a prophetis edita
Gaudeat ecclesia
Resonantes inclita preconia
Resonando clara natalicia
Emmanuel! Emmanuel!
Cuius nomen claruit in Israel.

**The light shines forth**
from above;
Here is the day that the prophets foretold.
Let the Church rejoice,
Singing forth humble entreaties,
Resounding out the brilliant birth.
Emmanuel, Emmanuel!
Whose name rings forth loudly in Israel.

**Mainte chançon ai fait de grant ordure**
Més, se Dieu plaist, jamés n'en avrai cure.
En moi a petit eu
Bien et sens et mesure
Or me tieng a deceu
Quant si lonc tens me dure.

**I have composed many songs beautifully made,**
but if it please God, I shall never again care about them.
In me there has been little
good or sense or control.
Now I think I was deceived
that it lasted so long.

Bien ai mon cuer esmeu,
Car por chanter l'ai meu
De la roïne pure
Par qui somes esleu
En grant joie et receu
Et fors de grant ardure:

C'est la douce mere Dieu,
Qui de dolor nos cure,
Rendu nos a le bon lieu
Ou joie toz jors dure.

Mout fu Marie et preciuose et bele
Certes, mout fu fine et nete pucele.

Mary was very precious and beautiful,
certainly a pure and spotless maiden.
L'angre li fu envoiés
Qui li dist la novele
Que Dex seroit alaitiés
Dou lait de sa mamele.

Ne fu mie desvoiés
L'angre, mes bien avoiés,
Qui li dist: "Damoisele,
Ave Marie, or m'oiez:
Dex c'est a vos avoiés,
Car mere vos apele."

Marie a ses euz baissiés,
Quant entent la novele,
Et puis les a rehauciés,
Saint Gabriel apele:

"Amis, di moi coment enfanteroie
Ne coment fruit en mes flans porteroie,
Quant nul home ne conois
Ne nul n'en prenderoie.
Mout sembleroit grant ennuis
Se sanz home engendroie."

"Douce Marie, entent moi:
Tu porteras Dieu .IX. mois,
Ne pas ne t'en esfroie".
"Amis, quand vos en iroiz,
A Dieu de par moi dirois
Que je sui toute soie;

De moi face li douz rois
Ses volois, je l'otroie.
S'ancele sui, car c'est drois,
Et si en ai grant joie."

Veine pleine de duçur,
Veir esesper de vie
Chere mere al creatur
De tuz biens garnie.
Duz confort
En doel eplur,
Al besoigne aye,
Veir sucer al peccheur,
Ki laist sa folie.
Ave Maria.

The angel was sent to her
to give her the news
that God would be fed
on the milk from her breast.

The angel was not wrong,
but very right,
who said to her: "Young lady,
hail, Mary, listen to me:
God has come to you,
for he calls you mother."

Mary lowered her eyes
when she heard the news
and then raised them
and asked St. Gabriel:

"Friend, tell me how I shall give birth
or bear fruit in my body,
when I have known no man
and shall never take one.
It would be very distressing
that I could be pregnant without a man."

"Sweet Mary, listen to me:
You will bear God for nine months,
do not be afraid."
"Friend, when you leave,
tell God for me
that I am completely his;

let the sweet king do
his will with me, I grant it.
I am his handmaid, for that is right,
and I have great joy from that.

Source full of sweetness,
True hope of life,
Beloved Mother of the Creator,
Filled with all good.
Gentle consolation
In pain and anguish,
Help for those in need,
True salvation for the sinner,
Who repents of his foolishness.

Hail Mary.
Wus portastes Jhesu Crist,
Virgne entere pure.
Cil ki ciel e terre fist
E toute creature
Char e sanc dedenz vus prist
Sanz point de blesure,
K’il pur nous en la croiz mist
Amort aspre e dure.
Ave Maria.

Priez pur nus ton enfant,
Virgne sule mere,
Ki nus soit verray guarant
Vers l’enfernale lere.
Sucurables e aydant
A la mort amere
E nus doinst la joie grant
Du ciel par ta proiere,
Ave Maria

**Edi be thu hevne queen**
Folkes froure and engles blis,
Moder unwemmed and maiden clene,
Swich in world non other nis.
On thee hit is wel eth sene,
Of all wimmen thu havest thet pris;
Mi swete levedi, her mi bene
And reu of me yif thi wille is.

Sprong blostme of one rote,
The Holi Gost thee reste upon;
Thet wes for monkunnes bote
And heore soule to alesen for on.
Levedi milde, softe and swote,
Ic crie thee merci, ic am thi mon,
Bothe to honde and to fote,
On alle wise that ic kon.

Thu ert eorthe to gode sede;
On thee lighte the heovene deugh,
Of thee sprung theo edi blede
The Holi Gost hire on thee seugh.
Thu bring us ut of kare of drede
That Eve bitterliche us breugh.
Thu sschalt us into heovene lede;
Welle swete is the ilke deugh.

You bore Jesus Christ
Virgin, most pure,
The One Who made heaven and earth
and all creatures,
[became] Flesh and blood in Your body
Without any injury,
He Who was put on the cross for us
and died brutally and painfully.
*Hail Mary.*

Pray Your child for us,
Only Virgin Mother,
That He may be for us a true protector
Against the robber from hell.
That He may help and save us
At the bitter death,
And grant us the full joy
Of heavenly bliss, through Your prayer,
*Hail Mary.*
(Translation: Anne Azéma)

**Blessed be thou, queen of heaven,**
people’s comfort and angels’ bliss,
maid unblemished, mother pure,
such as no other is in the world.
In thee it is very evident
that of all women thou hast the highest place.
My sweet lady, hear my prayer
And show pity on me if it is thy will.

Blossom sprung from a single root,
the Holy Ghost rested upon thee;
that was for mankind’s salvation,
and to free their souls in exchange for one.
Gentle lady, soft and sweet,
I beg forgiveness, I am thy man,
both hand and foot,
in every way that I can be.

Thou art soil for good seed,
on thee the heavenly dew alighted;
from thee sprang that blessed fruit -
the Holy Ghost sowed it in thee.
Bring us out of the misery and fear
That Eve bitterly brewed for us;
thou shalt lead us into heaven -
very sweet to us is that same dew.
Moder, ful of thewes hende,  
Maide dreigh and wel itaucht,  
Ic em in thine love bende,  
And to thee is al mi draucht.  
Thu me sschildghe from the feonde,  
Ase thu ert freo, and wilt and maucht;  
Help me to mi lives ende,  
And make me with thin sone isaught.  
(Translation: E.J. Dobson)

Dal ciel venne messo novello  
ciò fo l'angel Gabriello,

nella cità di Galilea  
(là v'era la gente iudea;  
favellavano in lengua ebrea  
in cità et in castello)  
ch'è chiamata Naçarèth(e),  
là u' la vergene nacque et stette.  
Sponsata era a Iosephe  
secano la legge, coll'anello.

Dal ciel venne messo novello  
ciò fo l'angel Gabriello.

L'angelo fo messo da Dio,  
ben començò et ben finio:  
saviamente, sença rio,  
annuntiò lo suo libello:

“Ave Maria, gratia plena,  
Dio ti salvi, stella serena!  
Dio è con teco che ti mena  
enn-el paradiso bello.

Dal ciel venne messo novello  
ciò fo l'angel Gabriello.

Del tuo ventre uscirà tal fructo  
ke salvarà lo mundo tutto  
unde ’l diavolo avrà corocto  
si parrà grande ’l flagello”

“Come fie quel che tu ài decto?  
Nol credo a torto né a dritto,
e ben ne posso far disdetto:  
non cognosco hom, vecchio né fancello.”

Dal ciel venne messo novello  
ciò fo l'angel Gabriello.

L'angelo disse “Non temere,  
tu se’ a Dio sì a piacere,  
altra madre non vole avere  
se non voi, con k’io favello.

Filiol di l’Altissimo fie chiamato,  
Iesù Cristo in oni lato:  
per lui fi ’l mondo salvato  
et tracto de le man del fello.

Dal ciel venne messo novello  
ciò fo l'angel Gabriello.

Respose la kiara stella:  
“Io son qui ke so’ su' ancella,  
sia secundo la sua favella:  
cusi mi chiamo et apello!”

Dal ciel venne messo novello  
ciò fo l'angel Gabriello.

Sancta Maria gracieae – Dou way, Robin  
**Duplum**: Sancta mater gratiaeae, stella claritatis visita nos hodie plena pietatis.

Veni, vena veniae mox incarceratis,  
solamen angustiae, fons suavitatis.

Recordare, mater Christi, quam amare tu flevisti;  
juxta crucem tu stetisti, suspirando viso tristi

O, Maria, flos regalis, inter omnes nulla talis;  
Tuo nato specialis nostrae carnis parce malis

O, quam corde supplici locuta fuisti,  
Gabrielis nunci i cum verba cepisti.

‘En ancilla Domini’, propere dixisti;  
vernum vivi gaudii post hoc perperisti.

Gaude, digna, tam benigna caeli solio;
tuos natos, morbo stratos, redde filio.

Tenor: Dou way, Robyn, the child wile weepe; dou way Robyn.

Magi videntes stellam, dixerunt ad invicem:
Hoc signum magni regis est:
eamus et inquiramus eum, et offeramus ei munera, aurum thus et myrrham.
[Alleluia]

Pois que dos reys nostre Senhor quis de seu linage decer, con razon lles fez est' amor en que lles foi apareçer.

Esto foi quand' en Beleen de Santa Maria naçeu e a treze dias des en aos tres Reys apareçeu, que cada u per seu sen ena estrela connoçeu com' era Deus Rey; e poren de longe o foron veer,

Since our Lord chose to descend from the line of kings, it is only right that He should show his love for them by appearing to them.

Ben das insoas de Sabá e de Tarssso, que son no mar, e d'Arabia, u gran gent' á e muitas terras de passar. Mas pero eran lonj' alá mui toste os fezo chegar a Beleen aquel que á sobre todas cousas poder.

Since our Lord chose to descend from the line of kings, it is only right that He should show his love for them by appearing to them.

restore thy children, brought low by vice, to the Son.

Tenor: Stop it, Robin, the child will weep; stop it Robin.
(Translation: E. J. Dobson)

The magi, seeing the star, said, each in turn:
“This is the sign of a great king!
Let us go and look for him and offer him gifts,
gold, frankincense and myrrh.”
[Alleluia]

Since our Lord chose to descend from the line of kings, it is only right that He should show his love for them by appearing to them.

This occurred when He was born in Bethlehem to Holy Mary, and thirteen days later, He appeared to the Three Kings, and each one in his wisdom recognized by the star that He was God the King. Therefore, they came from afar to see Him,

Since our Lord chose to descend from the line of kings, it is only right that He should show his love for them by appearing to them.

from as far as the islands Sheba and Tarshish, which are in the sea, and from Arabia, where there are many people and vast lands to cross. However, although they were there far away, He who has power over all things quickly brought them to Bethlehem.

Since our Lord chose to descend from the line of kings, it is only right that He should show his love for them by appearing to them.
Ena estrela lles mostrou
com’ era om’ e Rey e Deus;
poren cada u lle levou...
oferta dos tesouros seus.
E a estrela os guyou
ate ena terra dos judeus,
u Erodes lles demandou:
«Que vestes aqui fazer?»

By the star He showed them how He was man and King and God. Therefore, each one took Him an offering of his treasures. And the Star guided them to the land of the Jews where Herod asked them: “On what business did you come?”

Pois que dos Reys Nostro Sennor
quis de seu linage decer,
con razon lles fez est’ amor
en que lles foi aparecer.

Since our Lord chose to descend from the line of kings, it is only right that He should show his love for them by appearing to them.

Eles responent-ll’ assi:
«Na estrela vimos que Rey
mui nobre naçera aqui,
Sennor dos judeus e da lei.»
Diss' Erodes: «Creed’ a mi,
cal bon consello vos darei:
id’, e pois tornardes des i,
ar y-lo-ei eu connoçer.»

They answered him thus: “By the star we saw that a very noble king had been born here, lord of the Jews and the law. Said Herod: “Believe me, for I shall give you good counsel. Go, and when you return, I shall go also to meet him.”

Eles responderon-ll' assi:
«Na estrela vimos que Rey
mui nobre naçera aqui,
Sennor dos judeus e da lei.»
Diss' Erodes: «Creed’ a mi,
cal bon consello vos darei:
id’, e pois tornardes des i,
ar y-lo-ei eu connoçer.»

Since our Lord chose to descend from the line of kings, it is only right that He should show his love for them by appearing to them.

Eles foron-sse logu' enton
eviron a estrela yr
ante ssi de mui gran randon,
e começárona seguyr;
mas quand' en Beleen foi, non
se quis de sobr' ela partir,
ata que entraron u Don
Jesu-Cristo viron see

They went on their way at once and saw the star going rapidly before them and began to follow it. However, when it reached Bethlehem, it shone directly over it and would not move until they entered where they saw Jesus Christ lying

Eles foron-sse logu' enton
eviron a estrela yr
ante ssi de mui gran randon,
e começárona seguyr;
mas quand' en Beleen foi, non
se quis de sobr' ela partir,
ata que entraron u Don
Jesu-Cristo viron see

Since our Lord chose to descend from the line of kings, it is only right that He should show his love for them by appearing to them.

Nos braços da que muit’ afan
sofreu con el e muito mal.
E eles logo manaman
deron-lle sa oferta tal:
ouro de que aos reis dan,

in the arms of Her who suffered much sorrow and grief with Him. Without delay, they gave Him their offerings: gold which befits kings; incense because it is spiritual; myrrh, with which they anoint the dead so that they will never decay.
Since our Lord chose to descend from the line of kings, it is only right that He should show his love for them by appearing to them.

(Translation: Kathleen Kulp-Hill)

Alas, alas, alas!
How shall I rejoice, when I see the dead limbs; when I have been so distressed through all my heart? Verily, the Children will make me grieve without end.
O grief!
O altered joys of fathers and mothers, mournful lamentations.
Pour out floods of tears in weeping for our sorrow for the flower of the land of Judea.

(And the angel said unto them,)
Fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.
For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.
And this shall be a sign unto you; You shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

(Translation: King James Bible)

Whom did you see, shepherds, say, tell us who has appeared?
We saw the new-born child and choirs of angels praising the Lord, alleluia.

(Translation: Anne Azéma)

Hail, Virgin most marvellous
Who, remaining Virgin, bearest God
Begotten before the ages
In the heart of the Father:
Let us adore Him Who took flesh
From the Mother.

O Mary, by your prayers
Set us free from our Sins;
And so dispose the course of our life
That we may be made worthy
Hodie Christus natus est
hodie Salvator apparuit:
hodie in terra canunt Angeli,
laetantur Archangeli:
hodie exsultant justi, dicentes:
Gloria in excelsis Deo, alleluia.

*Triplum: Campanis cum cymbalis*
omnis chorus hominum
liris et psalteriis
laudent celi dominum
organis ac singulis
modis dando iubilum
cum iocosis notulis
laudetur per seculum.

*Duplum: Honoremus dominam*
dignam celi curie
electam regiam
matrem Regis glorie

To enjoy His birth,
The Vision.

**For us, Virgin Mother,**
pray to God your Father
and Son and friend,
pray to God your Father
and Son and friend.

Pray to God that he help us,
pray to Him,
since He is your Son and friend,
pray to Him
since He is your Son and friend.

Pray that he protect us
because He is without fault
your Son and friend,
since he is without fault,
your Son and friend.

For us, Virgin Mother,
pray to God your Father
and Son and friend,
pray to God your Father
and Son and friend.

(Translation: John Sidwick)

**Today Christ is born;**
today the Savior has appeared;
today the Angels sing,
the Archangels rejoice;
today the righteous rejoice, saying:
Glory to God in the highest. Alleluia!

*Triplum: With bells and cymbals,*
Let the whole choir of mankind
praise the Lord
with lyres and psalteries,
let us praise the Lord of heaven
Let Him be praised joyfully
each to their own ways of singing notes,
praising forever.

*Duplum: Let us honour the Lady,*
worthy of the court of heaven,
chosen to be the royal
mother of the King’s glory,
Let there be always jubilation
for the Mother after the son,
and devoted prayer
for those in weakness.

Tenors: (untexted)

Gregis pastor Tityrus
Asinorum Dominus
Pastor est et Asinus.
   Eya, eya, eya,
   Vocat nos ad varia
   Tityrus Cibaria[…]

Ad onorem Titiri
Festa colunt baculi
Satrape et satiri.
   Eya…

Laudes demus Titiro
Cum melodis organo
Resonante timpano.
   Eya…

Veneremus Titirum
Qui nos propter baculum
Invitat ad epulum.
   Eya…

Digna laudes congrua
Deduc nos ad Pascua
Titire melliflua
   Eya…

De pastore Titiro
Gratulans hec concio
Benedicat domino!
   Eya…

(Tenors: untexted)

Tityrus, shepherd of the flock,
herds asses too;
he is a shepherd and an ass himself.
   Yo, ho, ho!
   Tityrus has invited us
to a rich feast.

Croizers and officials and satyrs
attend the feast given
in honour of Tityrus.
   Yo, ho, ho…

Praises indeed to Tityrus
with melodies on instruments
and the resounding drum.
   Yo, ho, ho…

We honour Tityrus
who on account of his crook
invites us to the banquet.
   Yo, ho, ho…

With worthy and appropriate praise
O Tityrus lead us
to the sweet pastures.
   Yo, ho, ho…

Now all of us
give thanks to the shepherd Tityrus
and bless the Lord!
   Yo, ho, ho…

(Translation: Anne Azéma)

All translations (c)